

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

—THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.—

Number 42 of Volume 21.}

SALISBURY, N. C., APRIL 2, 1841.

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TERMS OF THE
WESTERN CAROLINIAN.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY:—CHAS. F. FISHER,
Editor and Proprietor.

The WESTERN CAROLINIAN is published every Friday, at \$2 per annum, in advance, or \$2 50, if not paid in three months from the time of subscribing. "No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, if the subscriber is worth the subscription; and the failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue, at least one month before the end of the year subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement."

"Advertisements conspicuously and correctly inserted at \$1 per square—(of 340 ems, or fifteen lines of the size type)—for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuation. Court and Judicial advertisements, 25 per cent higher than the above rates. A deduction of 33 $\frac{1}{3}$ per cent from the regular prices will be made to yearly advertisers." Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be continued till paid, and charged accordingly.

To secure attention, all letters addressed to the Editor on business, must be free of postage.

State of North Carolina,
IREDELL COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, Spring Term, 1841.

Elizabeth A. Wilson, Petition for Divorce.

James Wilson.

In appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the Defendant James Wilson is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made for three months in the Carolina Watchman and Western Carolinian, that the said James Wilson appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held at the Court House in Statesville, on the 3rd Monday of the 3rd Month in August next, and there to answer, or send Peticion will be heard ex parte, and judgment ordered accordingly.

Witness, Sam'l R. Bell, Clerk of our said Court at Statesville, the 3rd Monday after the 3rd Month in February, A. D., 1841.

S. R. BELL, Ck.

March 26, 1841.—S. R. —— Printer's Fee \$10.

DR. G. B. DOUGLAS

HAVING removed his Office to 2nd
Door of Mr. Cowan's brick row,
(formerly occupied by Dr. Ashbel Smith,) nearly
opposite Michael Brown's store, politely tender his
professional services to the public.

Salisbury, August 21, 1840.

Docts. Killian & Powe,

DR. JAMES G. WOMACK

HAVING located himself permanently in the Town of SALISBURY, renders his professional services to its citizens and the adjacent country, in all the various branches of their profession to the public. Then Office is in Mr. West's brick building.

Salisbury, N. C., January 8, 1841.

DR. J. RHODES BROWNE, Ag't

Salisbury, Dec. 11, 1840.

NOTICE.

THE SALISBURY MANUFACTURING COMPANY having commenced operation, are now prepared to furnish dealers with Cotton Yarn of a superior quality on favorable terms.

M. W. ALEXANDER:

A. BENCENI.

March 2, 1841.

CABINET WORK.

THE Subscriber informs the public that he continues the

Cabinet-Making

Business,

IN THE VILLAGE OF

LEXINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA.

He is prepared to execute all descriptions of work in his line of business in a very superior style, as regards workmanship and materials, and certainly on lower terms than is afforded by any other establishment of the kind in this region of country.

Orders from a distance thankfully received and promptly and faithfully executed.

Practise, Scouting and Punks taken in exchange for work.

NATHAN PARKS.

Lexington, Feb. 7, 1840.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS & BITTERS.

THE LIFE GIVING PILLS AND PHOENIX
BITTERS, so celebrated and so much used by the afflicted in every part of the country, is now re-

ceived and for sale by the subscribers.

CRESS & ROGER, Agents.

Moses, SPRINGS & STANKEE, in Concord, N. C., are also Agents for the same.

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WANTED,

As an Apprentice to the Printing Business,

a boy from 14 to 16 years of age. Ap-

ply at this Office.

[Salisbury, March 12.]

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Blanks For Sale Here.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A SECRET WORTH KNOWING.

"Truth is strange—stranger than fiction."—Under this heading the Long Island Star publishes an interesting tale, for the extended details of which we cannot find room, but must content ourselves with giving the leading facts in a condensed form for the benefit of our readers.—*Balt. Pat.*

A young grocer of good character and correct habits, commenced business in a good and improved neighborhood. His stock was small, as were his means, and his stock of customers were still smaller. His sales hardly met his expenses, and he was evidently going "down hill," and an old grocer on the opposite corner predicted that he would soon be at the bottom.

That the young grocer had reason to regret this opinion of the old grocer will appear. The latter had a daughter who had won the heart of the former. He offered himself to her and was rejected. It was done however with the assurance that he was the man of her choice, but she acted in obedience to her father's commands.

Assured of the affections of the young woman of his choice he set himself about removing the only obstacle in the way of their union—the father's objections to his pecuniary prospects.

A year had elapsed, and lo, what a change! The young grocer was now going *up hill* with the power of a steam locomotive; customers flocked to his store from all quarters, and even many had left the old established stand on the opposite corner, for the younger favorite. There was a mystery about it which puzzled the old grocer sorely, but which he could not unravel. He at length became nearly sick with losses and aggravations, and vain attempts to discover the secret of his neighbor's success.

At this juncture,—Angelica—for that was the daughter's name—contrived to bring about an apparently accidental interview between the parties. After the old man had become, through the intervention of the daughter, tolerably good humored, he inquired with great earnestness of the young man, how he had contrived to effect so much in a single year, to thus extend his business and draw all the customers from older stands.

The young man evaded an answer—but inquired if he had any further objections to his union with Angelica. "None," replied he, "provided you reveal the secret of your success." This the young man promised when his happiness was made complete. The old man commanded his audience on this point. The alarm was all settled and the marriage soon took place.

The friends of the young couple were all assembled, and among them many of the customers of the two stores. Angelica and Thomas looked as happy as they well could be, and the old gentleman was, if possible, happier than they. The bridal cake was about to be cut, when the old man called out for "THE SECRET."

"Aye, the secret," "the secret," exclaimed fifty others.

"It is a very simple matter, says Thomas, "I ADVERTISE!!!!"

The old gentleman was very old fashioned, and while he shook Thomas heartily by the hand, and kissed Angelica fifty times over, he merely muttered, "Why the dickens didn't I think of that!"

The Printer.—"I pay the printer," said my uncle Toby.

"He is a poor creature," rejoined Trim.

"How so?" said my uncle.

"Because in the first place, (continued the Corporal, looking full upon my uncle,) because he must endeavor to please everybody. In the negligence of a moment, perhaps a small paragraph pops upon him; he hastily throws it to the compositor, and is inserted—and he is ruined to all intents and purposes."

"Too much the case, Trim," says my uncle with a deep sigh, "too—much—the—case."

"An' please your honor," (continued Trim, elevating his voice, and striking into an inspiring attitude,) "an' please your honor, this is not the whole."

"Go on Trim," said my uncle, feelingly.

"The printer sometimes (pursued the Corporal) hits upon a piece that pleases him mightily, and he thinks it cannot but go down with his subscribers; but alas, sir, who can calculate the human mind? He inserts it and it is all over with him. They forgive others, but they cannot forgive a printer. He has no host to print for, and every one sets up for a critic. The pretty Miss exclaims, 'why don't he give us more poetry, marriages, and bon mots?—away with these stale pieces.' The politician claps his spes on his nose, and runs it over in search of a violent invective; he finds none; he takes his spes off, folds them, sticks them into his pocket, declaring the paper good for nothing but to burn. So it goes. Every one thinks it ought to be printed expressly for himself, as he is a subscriber; and yet after all this complaining, would you believe it, sir, (said the honest Corporal, clasping his hands beseckingly,) would you believe it, sir, there are some subscribers who do not hesitate to cheat the printer out of his pay!! Our army swore terribly in Flanders; but they never did any thing so bad as that."

"Never!" said uncle Toby, emphatically.

Cromwell.—When Oliver Cromwell, accompanied by his Secretary Thurloe, once went to dine with the Lord Mayor, the populace rent the air with their congratulations and the steeds echoed with "Long live my Lord Protector!"

"Your Highness," said the Secretary, "may see by this that you have the voice of the people as well as the voice of God with you." "As to God," observed Cromwell, "we will not speak here about Him; but for the populace, they would just be as noisy and pe-haps more rejoiced if you and I were going to be hanged!"

"We never should inspect the conduct of men, unless we at the same time take an interest in improving it; through action only can we ever be in a condition to inspect and watch ourselves."

The formation of his character is not the chief concern with every man. Many merely wish to find a sort of recipe for comfort, affections, for acquiring riches, or whatever good they aim at.

All such, when they will not be instructed, we mystify, treat with jugglaries, and every sort of he us pocus, and at length shove aside."

"When we take people merely as they are, we make them worse; when we treat them as if they were what they should be, we improve them as far as they can be improved."

The presence of a beloved object tends to take from the imagination its destructive power—it changes an impetuous longing to a peaceful looking."

From the Brother Jonathan.

NIAGARA.

[By J. E. DOW.

Monarch of Cataracts! rushing down
With a silver robe and a rainbow crown,
And a voice, whose over-languid tone,
Peals over the earthquake's dreadful moan,
Balding Niagara's dusky daughters
Screen their breast in toy misty waters;
Oh! we! might the Indian warrior see,
A type of Omnipotence there.

And thou from creation's morn hast rolled,
Wrenching the rocks from their giant hold,
And frotting the dark old wood away;
That dropt its leaves in thy fleecy spray;
While like the ice of the Northern sea,
Thy bed has yielded itself to thee;
And still thou dashest in thunder down,
With a silver robe and a rainbow crown.

The hills salute thee for miles around,
And the caverns answer—a sultry sound:
And the trees bend down to thy dread abyss;
And the lily stoops to thy troubled kiss;
And the breeze comes up from thy shattered breast,
And stirs the down of thy eagle's nest;
And the bravest quail as they look at thee,
Thundering to the ocean seas.

Mightiest of Cataracts! thou hast known
A conqueror on thy dizzy throne,
Where over the eastern barriers curled,
The wave that swallowed a guilty world.
Oh! then, thy terrible voice was still
As the sunny side of a summer's hill,
And nought was heard but the spirit's sigh,
As the Ark on its misty wings swept by.
Washington, Jan. 31, 1841.

From the London Forget-Me-Not.

OLD FRIENDS TOGETHER.

Oh, time is sweet, when roses meet,
With Spring's sweet breath around them,
And sweet the cost, when hearts are lost—
If those we love have found them,
And sweet the mind, that still can find
A star in darkest weather;
But nought to me so sweet can be,
As old friends met together!

Those good days old, when Youth was bold,
And Time stole wings to speed it,
And Youth ne'er knew how fast Time flew,
Or knowing, did not heed it!
Though gay each brow that meets us now,
For Age brings wintry weather;
Yet nought can be so sweet to see
As those old friends together!

ROUSSEAU.

One of the most extraordinary men that ever lived was John J. Rousseau. This man, in his origin, rise, and whole career, was a most astonishing man.

He was eminent as a writer on moral philosophy; he was distinguished as a political economist; skilled in music; a good botanist; with a mind and faculties so finely attuned to the harmony of sweet sound, as to make his writings the most smooth and delightfully harmonious to read in the language; he was without a rival in the age in which he lived, and has left behind him a name and a fame as deathless and imperishable as the land which he so fondly loved to call his own.

And yet, this is but comparative fame for a man like Rousseau; for whatever subject his mind dwelt upon, or his pen touched, he ornamented and rendered of intense interest. And with a mind and heart overflowing with wild emotions that could not brook restraint, but that bore down all before them, like the overflowing burning lava—this man sets but as a teacher and organizer of civil society. The world was not his friend, nor the world's law; and, therefore, with the feelings which he possessed, it was but natural that he should desire to see all society return to the primitive social compact. He possessed a command of words and imagination, and a dialectic scarcely inferior to any human being, before or since his day; a temper burning with the strongest and most varied passions that ever centered in a human breast; a power of sarcasm, blasting, and swiftly hurling as the thunderbolt; a degree of irony frightful to the timid sense to contemplate; and those were his combinations, which he wielded with the power, the skill, the fervor, and the perseverance of a gigantic but fallen angel, struggling to assail the better and brighter regions of the sky.—John Q. Adams.

The Poet.—When the man of the world is devoting his days to wasting melancholy, for some deep disappointment; or in the ebullition of joy, is going out to meet his happy destiny; the lightly, moved and all conceiving spirit of the poet steps down from the Sun from night to day, and with soft transitions tunes his harp to joy or care.

From his heart, its native soil, springs up the lovely flower of wisdom; and if others while waking, dream, and are pained with fantastic delusions from their every sense, he passes the dream of life like one awake, and the strongest of inclemencies to him a part both of the past and of the future, and the poet is at once a teacher, a prophet, a friend of gods and men.

Man is the most interesting object to man, and perhaps should be the only one that interests.—Whatever else surrounds us is but the element in which we live, or else the instrument which we employ. The more we devote ourselves to such things, the more we attend to and feel concern in them, the weaker will the sense of our own dignity become, the weaker our feelings for society.—Men who put a great value upon buildings, gardens, clothes ornaments, or any other sort of property, grow less social and pleasant; they lose sight of their brethren, whom very few can succeed in collecting about them and entertaining."

"When we take people merely as they are, we make them worse; when we treat them as if they were what they should be, we improve them as far as they can be improved."

"The presence of a beloved object tends to take from the imagination its destructive power—it changes an impetuous longing to a peaceful looking."

Novel Rat Trap.

Take a barrel with a few pails of water in it, draw a skin or parchment across the open head with a string; cut it across and athwart nearly to the union. Take some dripping, and mix it with meal; smear it on the middle of the parchment. The rats will smell it and treading on the parchment it will give way, and they will fall into the barrel. Put a plank for them to creep up to the barrel's brink outside, and strew some oat meal on it. You must not let the water be too deep, but set a brick endways in it, and the first rat that is caught, will make a noise which will entice more, and they will increase the noise, by that means enticing still more; and in fighting for the possession of the brick, the noise will draw others. Thus, in one night, the house may be cleared of rats, but they are ever so many. Mice and other vermin may be caught in a similar manner."

Be pleasant and obliging to your neighbors—ready to grant assistance when necessary. Be careful of their characters, and do not readily believe all ill report. Throw the mantle of charity over their feelings, knowing that we are human and liable to err. Abhor a tattler, and give no place to the reports of such. However strong a provocation may be, never contend for the last word.

As to friends who may call on you—never be confused or in a hurry; treat them with hospitality and politeness, and endeavor to make them happy in their own way. Never tease them to do this or that which they do not prefer. True politeness consists in an easy and pleasant deportment, and making our friends easy, and permitting them to

trained; and after being bathed and clothed, he went out, as usual, to take his airing before breakfast. Yesterday and to day, he has shown some remaining symptoms of a cold, and has not been so well as before the attack, but he has played about the house, and been out as usual, and has been incomparably better than he was after any former attack; and on neither of these occasions, did the man used afford him anything like as speedy relief as the cold water did upon this occasion.

E. ALLEN,

Boston, April 2, 1841. 64, Elliott St.

The foregoing statement being published in a Boston paper, led to the following experiment, and also the care made in Boston, an account of which we published last week:

Bon: In October, 1838, myself, wife and little daughter, then nearly three years old, took a journey of about thirty miles, to spend a week in the country. From exposure or improper diet, or both, the little girl was attacked with the Croup, the third night from home. She aroused her mother from sleep, by hugging her around the neck. She could not speak, and it was with extreme difficulty that she could breathe. I sprang from the bed and hastened for a tub, and pail of cold water. I stripped her and placed her in the tub, and poured the water on her freely. We then took her into bed and commenced rubbing her briskly with flannels and gave her cold water to drink. She became better rapidly, and within one hour, we were quietly asleep again. In the morning, our little girl received her usual bath, and has continued well to the present time.

WILLIAM WHEELER.

Boston, March 20, 1841.

If such simple means as these will so promptly cure the crew, that dreadful disease is disarmed of its terror. We hope the Faculty will carefully examine this matter. We need not ask parents to give heed to it. How many children are every year hurried to the grave by this fearful, sudden, and violent disease. And we might pertinently ask, how many are destroyed by the means used to cure it.

POLITICAL.

From the Globe.

THE EXTRAORDINARY SESSION.

It is time for the people of the United States to begin to inquire whether they are to be any longer consulted in the affairs of Government, or whether they are to be led blindfold from one measure to another until they know not where they are to end.

We have just had a Presidential election, in which no principle was declared, or any system of policy, or any set of measures, was put in issue by the victorious party.

We have just had a session of Congress, in which, during three months, the victorious party peremptorily refused to show their hand, or to commit themselves on a single principle, measure, or system, or even to indicate the substitute for the Independent Treasury, which they propose to repeat.

We have just had an Inaugural Address from the President elect, the largest one ever delivered, and not a word in it to give a glimpse of the course of the new Administration in relation to a single question, foreign or domestic, which occupies the attention of the country.

And now we have a called session of Congress, involving no less than ten special elections, in which the people are not informed what it is that they are to vote on at these elections, or what it is that their Representatives are to vote on when they meet together at the extraordinary Session in May.

Truly these are new scenes in the history of our country, and such as distinctly announce to the people that they are to be governed, and not to govern! that hereafter they are to follow, and not to lead the Government! that submission and acquiescence, passive obedience, and non resistance, is to be their part in time to come.

If ever there was an occasion upon earth in which the people ought to have been informed what the extra session was called for—what the toil and expense of ten special elections was to be incurred for—this is the occasion. An election without a principle—a session of Congress without a declared measure—an Inaugural without a point—and, we may add, a Cabinet without commitment to any thing; with the chaos of policy before them, certainly the people were entitled to know what they were voting about when voting for Representatives in April, and what these Representatives would be called upon to do when they together in May. In a free country, where liberty of speech, liberty of the press, freedom of voting, with responsibility in the representative, and the right of instruction in the constituent, prevails, certainly it was time, in calling this extraordinary session, to lift the veil, to cease the mystery, to quit the darkness, and emit one ray of light, for the information of the people. Nothing of this is done. The proclamation for the called session is dark, silent, mysterious, and studious; so, upon all the objects of its meeting. Its words are: "Sundry important and weighty matters, principally growing out of the condition of the revenue and finances of the country, appears to me to call for the consideration of Congress at an earlier day than its next annual session, &c." This is all that the proclamation says in relation to the business which the extraordinary session of Congress is called. What more vague and indefinite than this? "Sundry important and weighty matters." Why not name them? Why does this State paper, signed by President Harrison, and countersigned by Secretary Webster, commence with the most insignificant and commonplace word in the English language? Commence with a word with which a grocer's account terminates? "Revenue" and "finances" are tautological. They both mean the same thing. They both mean the income—the annual income of the Government. The only point stated, then, is the revenue; and here two inquiries immediately suggest themselves to the mind. **First:** Are the five millions of Treasury notes which were granted by the late Congress, in addition to the accruing revenue, sufficient to last the new Administration till September, when Congress could come together without inconvenience, and the called session run into the stated one, and save half the expense? **Secondly:** Is the Treasury to be emptied by a distribution bill, and then filled by a tariff bill? These are questions which will occupy the public mind, but which cannot find their solution until Congress meets.

We say that the proclamation is studiously dark on the objects of this called session; and we prove it by the contents of a letter which contains the internal evidence of its own authenticity. The New York Journal of Commerce contains a letter from Washington written the day before the proclamation—written on the 16th inst.—the proclamation being on the 17th—which says: "The proclamation for the extra session will not as was supposed, set forth the reasons of the call. I conjecture that it will speak merely in the formal manner, 'OR GRATEFUL AND WEIGHTY MATTERS.' Here the character of the proclamation is discovered be-

fore hand—no reason to be given to the people, nothing but the formality of "grate and weighty matters," to be presented to them. Thus shows that there was a consultation about the propriety of giving reasons—the propriety of letting the people know what they were called to hold special elections for, and what Congress was called together in May for; and that it was determined at this consultation, to give no such information! So we go! The people called out to vote in the dark—to follow blindfold a cabinet, and President, and a leader in Congress, whose principles, systems and measures are unknown, and unknowable!

THE INAUGURAL.

The following remarks upon Harrison's Inaugural Address are taken from the Boston Courier, the editor of which has adhered to the principles of the old Federal party, with a degree of honesty and constancy unsurpassed by any other individual:

"If Gen. Harrison honestly intends, as we have no doubt he does, to reform many of the abuses introduced into the administration by his two immediate predecessors—which abuses are the practical effects of Mr. Jefferson's doctrines—we advise him (for even we have a right to offer him advice) to forget Mr. Jefferson as quick as possible. We do not know of a single *exceptional act* of General Jackson or Mr. Van Buren, which was not a mere carrying out in practice what Mr. Jefferson justified in theory, and would have performed, if he had been bold enough to meet the public indignation, which he foreseen such an attempt would provoke.

"We should have been better pleased with the Address if the President had omitted all—yes, all—that he has introduced about Greece, and Rome, and Switzerland, and all other ancient or modern Governments and countries, except our own—

"There are two columns of this superfluous matter—not of a character to arouse opposition, or to encourage prejudice, or to provoke ridicule; but, to use a common phrase, lagged in by the head and shoulders, in excessively bad taste—encroaching nothing, illustrating nothing, proving nothing. As a literary composition, we confess we are sadly disappointed with the Address. It is no better than some other public documents, with which our Whig critics have made themselves merry. And this, we apprehend, is the consequence of the President's willingness to follow a most pernicious example,

and make an Address that should equal in length the Addresses of his predecessors."

If he had said nothing but what was pertinent to the occasion,

without attempting any rhetorical flourishes, he would have given us a few grains of wheat without these five bushels of chaff. But, after all, as there are some hungry enough to feed on chaff, it was perhaps a provident disposition in the old General that induced him to furnish so liberal a supply of this cheap commodity. We are satisfied with the small quantity of wheat."

No "predecessor" ever set such an example of "lengthiness" in an Inaugural Address. Jefferson's was not more than an ordinary newspaper column—Jackson's still shorter. Mr. Van Buren's was the longest ever pronounced before Harrison's election, and it was half the length of the interminable dissertation of the last fourth of March.

From the New York Sunday Mercury.

Our Review of the Inaugural.—The Inaugural Address of General Harrison was brought to this city on Thursday night, and laid before the good citizens thereof, by all the daily papers, at an early hour the next morning. We propose reviewing it as briefly as possible.

It is the most ill written public document we ever had the misfortune to peruse. The style verbose, the words badly chosen and badly placed. It is not the style of a vigorous intellect, or that of a clear and well organized mind. If it be to be characterized at all, the epithet of *confusedness* may be better used for that purpose than any other. The exordium, or beginning of the Address, is so vaguely written that we had great difficulty in getting at a right understanding of its merits. The second paragraph, about the "remark" of "a virtuous and indignant Roman," made "upwards of two thousand years since," is a striking piece of twaddle; and the third, in which we are told that "it may be thought that a motive may exist to keep up the *delusion under which they (the people) may be supposed to have acted in relation to my principles and opinions*—is undignified and unworthy of the chief Magistrate of this glorious Republic." It would seem to intimate that the people had been juggedled, and that a "delusion" had existed which it was no longer necessary to keep up.

The fourth paragraph exemplifies what is meant by "confusion worse confounded." Take the first sentence:—"The broad foundation upon which our Constitution rests being the people—a breath of theirs having made, as a breath can unmake, change, or modify it"—(the Constitution!) "it can be assigned to none of the great divisions of Government but to that (what? that division?) of Democracy." Whenever we have seen the phrase "in other words," we have invariably found it a laborious task to endeavor to understand what the previous "words" were about. It is with this phrase that that part of the Inaugural terminates.

On the subject of the privileges of an American citizen, we are told that "he claims them because he is himself a man, fashioned by the same Almighty hand" (fashioned). "the rest of his species, and" (because he is) "entitled to a full share of the blessings with which he has endowed them" (What? them species!).

The tone, however, of this document, is much better than the instrument through which it is sent forth. The Government is to be restored to its pristine health and vigor. The President "renews" his pledge, "heretofore" given, that, under no circumstances, will he consent to serve a second term.

From the Pennsylvaniaian, of March 10.

THE INAUGURAL.

We have waited with a good deal of interest for the comments of our friends of the Whig corps editorial, upon this learned and amusing production. It has been said that Chevy Chase might have passed into a mere memory but for the genius and taste of Addison; and the world has a right to expect that the achievements of a hero, whether with plume or pen, shall not sink to oblivion for the want of eulogy from his admirers. But it would seem to a great extent, as if the numerous cares of their novel position have not yet permitted the main body of the friends of the President fully to indulge their critical acumen in developing the beauties of the Inaugural. A few voices have faintly spoken, but as yet not much to the purpose. The neutral press, however, less engrossed, but less perceptive of official excellence, has forced to assume the duty. How it performs it, our readers may judge by the extract which we translate from the *Courrier des Etats-Unis* of the 6th instant:

From the Courrier des Etats-Unis.

We give below a translation of the most interesting parts of General Harrison's Inaugural speech,

pronounced on the 4th inst. We have not translated the entire document, because in the first place it is extremely long, and in the second—we say it in all frankness—because it has not appeared to us to be worth the trouble.

It is so uncommon in this country to express a conscientious opinion upon political measures or men, that before proceeding, we think it right to protest once more, not only our independence of party attachment, but our personal regard for General Harrison. We consider him a noble old gentleman, of most frank and open disposition, and full of the best intentions in the world. But while we render this homage to the man, we hold ourselves not less bound to judge of his production by its intrinsic merits, and to declare our conviction that *no Presidential address was ever weaker or more grotesque, or embodied fewer ideas in so many words.*

Four great questions have agitated and divided this country for some time past. These the Whig party have inscribed on their banners, and under them they have achieved the victory of their candidate. They have reference, 1st, to the restoration of the currency, and the safe-keeping of the public money by other institutions than the Sub-Treasuries; 2d, to the creation of a National Bank; 3d, the distribution of the public lands or their proceeds among the States; 4th, the assumption of the State debts by the General Government on certain terms.

Of course it was to be expected, that in an address intended to explain the principles and future policy of his administration, we should find the President giving his views on each of these topics. But we are disappointed; to the three last he makes not the slightest allusion, and *contents him self as to the first with a simple repetition of the harshest and weakest criticism on the system of his predecessors.*

We are not ourselves partisans of the opinions announced first by General Jackson, and adopted in part by Mr. Van Buren, that the currency of the United States should be exclusively metallic. We regard this notion as not less extravagant than that which would sustain the present system of banking. It is true, that credit has been the ruin of this country; but it was credit misunderstood and pushed to extremity. A thousand good things may be said in reply to the preachers of a purely metallic circulation, if indeed there are any such remaining. But to combat this system, as General Harrison does, on the ground that it would favor great inequalities of fortune, incite usury, and destroy generosity and nobility of sentiment among the people, is to demonstrate more ingenuity of argumentation than correctness of judgment.

With the exception of a few unfortunate expressions, thrown out in passing, upon this vitally important subject, the new *President keeps silence on all the great topics of national policy.* He says not a word about the contested frontier between Maine and the British possessions—not a word about the McLeod affair. He omits, it is true to his want of knowledge as to the state of pending negotiations; but certainly there are principles obviously involved in them, which are permanent and inviolable, and upon these, whatever may be the facts, his opinions would be full of interest. In full view of the dangers which threaten the United States, and which for a month past have directed the attention of every man in and out of Congress to the necessities of national defence, the new President says not a word on the subject of defence, but *rests his hopes of peace on the amiable disposition of the Queen of England.* Really, this smacks a little too much of that unsuspicious good nature, (*bon homie*,) which is not always a safe guide in affairs of state.

One part of the address cannot fail to secure to Gen. Harrison the praise of personal disinterestedness; it is that in which he makes so summary a disposition of his official prerogatives. It affirms that the Presidency as heretofore exercised, has been tending rapidly to monarchy, by permitting its incumbent to enjoy too long the pernicious sweets of power, by the control it allowed him over subordinate officers, and finally by uniting in his hands the possession of the purse and sword. General Harrison accordingly declares: 1—that he will not consent to be re-elected; 2—that he renounces almost entirely the veto power, when the Constitution confers upon him; but which in his view savors too much of dictatorship; 3—that he will never dispense a Secretary of the Treasury, without reporting the reasons to Congress; 4—that he will not only tolerate, but encourage the independent censorship of the press upon his administration; and 5—that he will leave to Congress the entire charge of the public moneys, under the conviction that the farther they are removed from his control, the more republican will be the arrangement.

It would hardly be possible to make a hecatomb with more cheerfulness of the powers of his station. So ample is the renunciation as almost to persuade one that the good General, in his competition with Mr. Van Buren, had no personal aspirations beyond the Presidential nightmare and millions. Such disinterestedness is unequivocally Republican.

And this reminds us, that General Harrison in his harangue speaks five or six times of Rome, twice of Athens, once of Gaul, Egypt, Asia, Syria, Scandinavia, the Capitol of the Roman Emperor, three times of the Consuls, once of Octavius, Antony, Brutus, Curtius, Decius, Caudius, the Scipios, three times of Caesar, and twice of a Roman Knight whose name he does not mention.

The Romans to refer to them once more, have said, "*habemus faciem consilium*"—"ours is a *merry consul*!" the Americans may say, "our President knows his geography, and history" that *last his ancient, for he says in our place that the independence and union of the Republics of Switzerland have never been disturbed, a remark which shows him not to have read the very latest news from that country.*

From the Journal of Commerce, of March 6.

THE INAUGURAL.

The *Message*.—The Inaugural Message of President Harrison is a document perfectly unique in its character; no one can doubt that it was written by "Old Tip" himself. There is less directness in some of its paragraphs than we should have expected from a Western man; but not less, perhaps, than wisdom dictated at the very outset of his Administration. To several prominent points of public policy he has not even alluded. He has developed *principles* rather than *measures*. He says nothing about a National Bank, the Tariff, or the Public Lands, and presents no plan for the custody of the public money. He avows a *peace policy* as it respects foreign powers, and a desire for the abatement of party and sectional strife at home. He gives, obliquely, a slap at the Abolitionists, and intimates an opinion that the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, without the consent of its inhabitants, is not within the constitutional power of Congress.

He expresses his opposition to long periods of service in high stations, and declines his determination, under no circumstances, to be a candidate for re-election. The veto power he thinks has

been greatly abused by some of his predecessors, and also the appointing power, and Executive Patronage. He points out the absurdity of a purely metallic currency, and shows that is the hand maid of aristocracy, and not of republicanism. Our Indian relations, and those of the individual States with the General Government, are alluded to in a very satisfactory manner.

It is so uncommon in this country to express a conscientious opinion upon political measures or men, that before proceeding, we think it right to protest once more, not only our independence of party attachment, but our personal regard for General Harrison. We consider him a noble old gentleman, of most frank and open disposition, and full of the best intentions in the world. But while we render this homage to the man, we hold ourselves not less bound to judge of his production by its intrinsic merits, and to declare our conviction that *no Presidential address was ever weaker or more grotesque, or embodied fewer ideas in so many words.*

The Message contains some irrelevant matter, as it seems to us, and we are not pleased, in such a document, with so many historical allusions. We do not think it a model either of taste or style.

Supposed Hoax.—The following notice of the publication of Harrison's Inaugural is from the Ohio Statesman.

It will be seen that his friend at Cincinnati insisted that the publication made by the Statesman was a hoax. They could not believe that such a document could issue from such a source. But hear the Statesman:—*New York Standard.*

Harrison's Inaugural.—Having thrown this extraordinary document, I of *Cæsar Brutus* and the *Curtius and Decius*—of *Camillus* and the *Scipios*—of *Octavius* and *Anthony*, before the world in advance of the lazy Whig establishments of this city, the whole tribe of Federalists declared upon honor that it was a fraud, or hoax. They pointed out passages which they declared carried the hoax upon their face. Many of them went so far as to make five dollar bets that it was not the real, genuine, pure and unadulterated thing itself. The Journal folks stood aghast over it, and were afraid to touch the horrible fraud on Old Tip.

Such a thing as that, the *Inaugural of Old Tip!* It is a trick of the Ohio Statesman—some of Medway's schemes to play a trick on us. Why, says one, look at the *egotism* of the think; no modest old soldier would write such stuff about his own services in the field! Why, says another, look at the *paraphrase* about the *District of Columbia*; there is no sense in any of it, cries another—did you ever see so long a document with so few ideas? Another made the full discovery that it was a hoax because old Tip's name was not to it, forgetting that the Presidents never put their names to their *Inaugurals*. "I, I," says another, runs all through it, in violation of all propriety—oh, it's a hoax—a disgraceful hoax! A Whig of a little more shrewdness than the rest, cried out, "I would give fifty dollars if it was a hoax." And we can speak for hosts of others who would give *fifty dollars*, yes, *five times fifty*, if it were all a hoax! But there it is, spread before the world—and the people will make their own comments."

We do not intend that the flag-mottos and catch-words of last summer shall be soon forgotten by the humbuggers hereabouts, and while their cry of "Harrison and Reform" is yet fresh in the memory of every man, we have a word to say of its practice both in our Legislature, and in Congress, since the hard cider banner has been triumphant. "Give us the power," said the coo-skinn patriots in their electioneering harangues, and we will put a speedy stop to all manner of extravagance—to the expenditure of public money for fine furniture, &c." Every Harrison candidate in the State from the modest Governor down to his humblest adherent, spouted most vigorously from their pocket copies of Ogle's speech against soap and candles, towels and dish-rags;—they thought it most monstrous that such things should be furnished for Mr. Van Buren. Their leader in this uncompromising warfare against domesitic appurtenances, the honorable Mr. Jno. M. Morehead himself—a very proper leader by the way, in such a cause—at Littaker's muster ground in this County, and probably every where else in his rounds, held forth in strain as long as the ancient covenanters used to—fully four mortal hours—desecrating on the waste of public money, the extravagance of Mr. Van Buren, and the use of soap, towels, candles, wash bowls, dish-rags, and other things;—he thought it all outrageous—not monstrous, and was particularly horrified that the *dish-rags* should have been *burned*. But mark the end of all these holy horrors of *ex ravagio*!—Not five months after their election, this man's supporters go to the Legislature, and vote *four thousand dollars</i*

THE EXTRA SESSION.

The Governor of this State has issued his Proclamation, as will be seen, requiring elections to be held on the 13th of next month for members of Congress.

This we are to consider as the first movement towards the "reform," so clamorously demanded, and earnestly promised by the coon-skin orators last summer. They have gone into power with the cry on their lips—they tell us the public Treasury is empty, and by way of filling it, Congress is called to an extraordinary Session, which will cost the country hundreds of thousands, and for what?

WE ARE NOT INFORMED. But then, what business have the people to know? Gen. Harrison was elected by a "generous confidence" in his opinions, without his explaining any thing about them;—he and his orators only promised to "reform," and the people must continue this "generous confidence," and let them "reform" in their own way. To be sure, it does look like a strange way of ~~making~~ extravagance, to increase the public expenditures by an Extra Session of Congress, considering that the regular sessions cost a pretty round sum generally to precious little purpose, but Gen. Harrison and his Cabinet say that "weighty and important matters" require the early consideration of that body, and although some curious people think it was their duty to have mentioned what these "weighty and important matters" were, they did not consider it by any means necessary to be at that trouble. They thought it not only unnecessary—but we conclude from some secret developments concerning their deliberations on the subject—rather impolitic to inform the country any farther. The President has merely issued his proclamation requiring the Congress to convene next month, and the people are called upon to go to the polls and vote for members—Harrison men, of course—to go there, and do whatever those "Jeffersonian Republicans," Clay and Webster, shall direct to carry out their plans for "reform";—such, for instance, as laying another Tariff tax—assuming the State debts—chartering a "Regulator" to take the place of Biddle's broken swindling machine, &c., &c. All that these worthy men ask is a continuance of "generous confidence" from the people, and no impudent prying into their policy, and there is not the least question but we shall soon have "change" enough, and soon see and feel too, the effects of their promised "reform."

The Governor of Virginia resigned.—We learn from late Richmond papers the resignation of Gov. Gilmer of Virginia, a procedure which seems to have occasioned some surprise among his friends, and the public. The cause of his resignation appears to have occurred as we gather the facts, thus:—A demand was lately made by the Governor of New York upon the Governor of Virginia for the surrender of a man who stood charged with the Commission of forgery in New York, and had fled from justice into Virginia, where he had been arrested. The Governor of Virginia refused to deliver him up until the Governor of New York had complied with his demand for the surrender of the negro stealer, concerning whom the controversy has been some time carried on between these two States, to so little a purpose. The refusal of Gov. Gilmer was pretty severely censured in a resolution passed by the Legislature, and the Governor forthwith sent in his resignation on Saturday, the 21st; this was after the Legislature had agreed to adjourn on the Monday following, and many members had left for home, so that they did finally adjourn without filling the vacancy.

General orders to the "Patriots."—The greedy and swarming crowd of office-beggars has been sent out from Washington City with plain intimations of what they are yet expected to do before the spoils can be apportioned to them. The Madisonian, one of the Federal prints of the Capitol, tells them to "wait with patience,"—the time for their reward is not yet fully come.—It assures them, they have no reason for dissatisfaction—that the President has not, nor will forget their services rendered, but he cannot now "perd the last organization that has raised him into power, and saved the country." That is to say, the party dare not just yet carry out their contemplated system of proscription for the reward of brawling and hungry partisans; these "lazzaroni," as the New York Herald calls them, must return to their homes and go to work to establish this "organization" securely, by effecting the election of a party Congress, and then when concealment is no longer necessary, the mask will be expedient to take possession of the disputed territory in Maine! He said some years ago, that he was in favor of doing so on the 4th of July; but afterwards explained, that he did not mean the next 4th.—*Kendall's Expositor.*

HOMESHUN.—

FRESHETS.

The Augusta, Georgia, papers of the middle of last month, give accounts of the occurrence of a freshet in the Savannah and other rivers of that region, almost equal to that of May last, not sufficiently high, however, in the Savannah, to get into the city on the Augusta side, though some injury is mentioned as having been done to the wharves. On the Hamburg side, we learn from the Journal, the lower part of the town was overflowed and the water rose into some of the store houses several inches deep, but no injury done.

The rail-roads in Georgia and South Carolina have sustained some injury by being broken up and washed over, bridges swept off, &c.

In the lower part of this State, the floods seem to have been very great. The Wilmington Advertiser says:

"The highest freshet since '55.—The late rains have swollen the Cape Fear and Neuse to an unprecedented extent. The latter is flowing through the streets of Waynesboro', and was, on the 16th, within two or three feet of the railroad bridge which crosses it about three miles on the side of Waynesboro'.

The Cape Fear has been constantly setting down stream for the last two or three days, and is now entirely over the peninsula which divides the North-east from the North-west; leaving no dry visible on Negro head point but that bordering the canal, and presenting an unbroken waste of water from the Eastern shore of the North-east to the Western bank of the North-west.

We have already heard of rafes of timber being broken up and swept away, and, in one case, of the loss of a valuable negro fellow.

Whatever may be the destruction of property it will be less than it would have been under the same freshet.

From the Globe.—

"**THE GOLD BUMBUG.**"

Mr. EDITOR: Having business at the Treasury Department on Monday last, I was astonished at the magnificent appearance of the Secretary's room, so different from what it was on the Saturday previous. The walls which were then arrayed in unadorned white, were now glittering with the most gorgeous materials, presenting a silver ground, richly embroidered with gold—in fact, nearly "silver gilt," that I imagined, for a moment the "gold spoon" of Mr. Ours' *el Dorado*—the Executive Mansion—had been appropriated to make a display in the Treasury Department, I, however, soon verified the old adage that all's not gold that glitters, by ascertaining that there was but an extremely light substratum of the metals, *based on paper*. How appropriate an ornament, thought I, and how illustrative of their principles, is this for the sanctum of the Minister of Finance of that party whose great effort to deceive the community, by making shadow pass for the substance, and to substitute paper for the precious metals as a standard of value—Upon inquiry, I learned that this magical transformation of the Secretary's apartment, so much like those we read in fairy tales, was accomplished by human agency—and that the room had been prepared on the *Sunday previous*, under the direction of Mr. Franklin of that city. Now, while I am aware of the unprecedented pressure upon the time of the Secretary by the hungry hordes of office-beggars that swarm our city, I think it would have been setting a better example in "high places," if he had taken a breathing spell, and had the room papered during the six days upon which we are permitted to labor, and not have authorized this desecration of the Christian Sabbath. And this the more especially, as Mr. Ewing is looked upon as being peculiarly in the confidence of President Harrison, who recently in his inaugural told us that—

"He deemed the occasion sufficiently important and solemn to justify him in expressing to his fellow citizens a profound reverence for the Christian religion, and a thorough conviction that sound morals, religious liberty, and a just sense of religious responsibility, are essentially connected with all true and lasting happiness."

I sincerely hope, Mr. Editor that the future course of the new Administration on this solemn subject will not give another sad example of the truth of the remark of a Roman Consul, in an early period of that celebrated Republic, that a most striking contrast was observable in the conduct of candidates for offices of power and trust, before and after obtaining them—they sedulously carrying out in the latter case the pledges and promises made in the former."

HOMESHUN.—

CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.—

The Banks refuse to pay their debts, and the Legislatures grant them all the indulgence they ask. The States find it inconvenient to pay their debts, and taxes are laid to provide the means. Is it not as honest for a State to suspend payment as it is for a Bank?

When the Banks suspend payment, the people are cheated.

Why this difference?

That speculators may not be obliged to sell their property at low prices and pay their debts, the Banks paid payment, and the people are cheated.

The speculators and Banks may not lose upon State stocks held by them, the States are loudly called on to preserve their faith, and the people are taxed.

In one respect, the principle is the same. The people are BOTH CHEATED AND TAXED TO SAVE THE SPECULATORS FROM LOSS.

But what hypocrisy it is for men who sustain Banks in the violation of all law, to decry so zealously about the importance of preserving the faith of the States!

Democracy goes for GOOD FAITH ON ALL SIDES: Let the States pay; let the Banks pay; let the speculators pay; let every body pay that can; let there be such indulgence as Banks and other creditors can grant without injustice to their own creditors; but no violation of *fact, public or private, sanctioned by law or countenanced by authority*.

All such acts are blows aimed at the pillars which sustain society itself.—*Kendall's Expositor.*

The appointment of Francis Granger as Postmaster General, was strongly opposed in the Senate by some Southern Whigs, on account of his Abolition principles heretofore avowed and acted on, and with difficulty confirmed at last.

The best joke yet.—We see it stated that the Whig papers in Ohio and the West generally, refused to publish President Harrison's Inaugural on its first reception believing from the style of the thing that it was a *hoax*.

A waggish editor supposes HARRISON appointed CURRIE Collector, under the idea that he is one of the CURRIE.

Putting on the Collar—The Office Seekers not disbanded yet.—We perceive, from the official documents, that the had forth for putting on the collar. The Intelligencer says: "Having elected their favorite old General to the Presidency, if they are not favorable to his principles, the change of Chief Magistrate will have been made in vain." This is requiring a high degree of subserviency, because many of the principles of the old General are Jesus faced, while some of them are, as yet, unpronounced.

But we recur to this notice of the National Intelligencer now, to explain to our country friends the probable motive for the very quiet time at present enjoyed here by the office-holders. It is understood that all the office-seekers have been sent back with promises that they may look out for their rewards after the Congressional elections. This will set an hundred to work for one place, which, probably, none of them will get at last.—*Globe.*

REFORM! REFORM! REFORM!

The first step in Reform, made by the new administration, is to spend \$6,000 for new furniture for President Harrison, and this, too, after telling the people that the President's House was furnished in princely style, by Mr. Van Buren. Six thousand dollars, did we say? Much more. For besides this sum, the proceeds of the sale of the old furniture are to be applied to the same purpose.—Now if the old furniture be any thing like what the "Wings" said it was, the new President must have immense sums at his command, besides the \$6,000. If it be not so—and there is not (as the Wings now say) any thing fit for the President's use, have they not out-sinned all reckoning by the falsehoods they have told in this respect? What is clearly proved in this matter? The \$6,000 appropriation proves that what the "Wings" said about economy was a humbug, and what they said about Mr. Van Buren's extravagance was a humbug; and the inference is fair that what they now say about there being no furniture fit for use is a humbug. The furniture did very well for Mr. Van Buren, who told a Committee of Congress that he desired no addition to it. But no sooner does the "log cabin" President come into office, but he must have things in regal splendor. All the old furniture must be sold at auction, and the money expended to buy new, with \$6,000 into the bargain.—*Standard.*

COL. R. M. JOHNSON.

It has been for some time circulated by the Federal papers, that Col. R. M. Johnson had given in his adhesion to the present Administration. We did not think this foul slander worthy of contradiction till we saw that some of our own presses were imposed upon by those who seem to be incapable of telling the truth. We now give the report a contradiction in the words of Col. Johnson himself. The following is an extract from a letter written by him, which appears in the New York Evening Post of the 15th inst:

"If rumor can make my friends believe that I have changed or can change my position in politics, it is very humiliating to me. The rumors of that kind cannot be worthy of any thing but the lie direct from those who have confidence in me."

The Post says: "Col. Johnson is right. No man who knows him ought to do otherwise than give a full contradiction to the assertion that he has become a political associate of CLAY and WEBSTER. His disposition and demeanor, which are those of great liberality and personal kindness, perhaps subject him more than most other men to imputations of this kind, but his friends owe it to him to disclaim them the more emphatically on that very account."—*Ib.*

The result of Tippecanoe Electioneering.—The hundreds of idle young men scattered throughout the country, and loitering about in our large towns, furnish indisputable evidence that many of the rising generation are contracting habits which, in after life, must cause a large amount of sorrow and wretchedness. Labor is not respected as it should be; and the consequence is, that idleness takes the place of industry, and poverty, giddy and wretched, that of cheerfulness and content.—*Baltimore American.*

Federal Reasoning.—"The Treasury is bankrupt.

We must lay additional taxes to replenish it. Therefore, we have about three millions of dollars a year (the proceeds of the public lands) which we can give away!"

Yes, these "statesmen" tell an intelligent people that the exigencies of the Treasury are such as to require an extra session of Congress, avowing at the same time, that the object of the extra session is to give away forever about three millions of the annual revenue.—*Kendall's Expositor.*

Apelles.—As Mr. Webster is about to be placed at the head of foreign affairs, would it not be well to call on him to state on what "4th of July" he thinks will be expedient to take possession of the disputed territory in Maine? He said some years ago, that he was in favor of doing so on the 4th of July; but afterwards explained, that he did not mean the next 4th.—*Kendall's Expositor.*

From the Baltimore Republican.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA—TWENTY TWO DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

Dreadful calamity—loss of the American Ship Governor Fenner, off Holyhead, one hundred and twenty-two lives lost, full particulars—Parliamentary Debates—The McLeod difficulty.

The Caledonia steam ship arrived at her moorings in Boston harbor on Saturday, at 11½ o'clock, P. M. She sailed from Liverpool on the 4th instant, and consequently she has a passage of sixteen days.

Six hundred and forty-eight thousand passengers were conveyed during the last six months upon the Great Western Railway; without a single accident to one of them.

Sir William Colebrooks is to succeed Sir John Harvey as Governor of New Brunswick, who has been recalled.

The Globe (Ministerial paper) announces that her Majesty is again in an "interesting situation," at once exciting the hopes and sympathies of the nation.

It was rumored in Paris on Thursday afternoon, that the French Cabinet was disposed to offer its mediation to arrange the McLeod dispute in the United States.

Germany still continues her warlike preparations, and without any apparent cause.

The Circassians are stated to have gained several important successes over their oppressors. One of the strongest fortis of the Russians had fallen into their hands. The contest is said to have been sanguinary; after a desperate resistance, the whole Russian garrison was put to the sword.

The Sublime Porte announced, on the 4th, in a proclamation, the conclusion of the Egyptian question.

A St. Petersburg letter says that, on the 20th ult. the cold was so intense there that several tenants were found frozen to death at their posts; and, in consequence of this, the men have to be relieved every ten minutes.

The eminent surgeon, Sir Astley Cooper, died Feb. 12, in the 73d year of his age.

Two hundred and forty-five children have been burnt to death during the past year in the city of Westminster, and the eastern division of Middlesex.

LIVERPOOL, Monday, Feb. 25.

It is our painful task to have to record the most disastrous, which of late years has taken place in the Channel, and which has been accompanied by the loss of not less than one hundred and twenty-two men, women, and children.

The American ship Governor Fenner, Captain Andrews, which sailed hence on Friday, at noon, for New York, came in contact on the following morning, at 2 o'clock, off Hollyhead, with the Nottingham steamer, from Dublin, for this port. The ship struck the steamer midships. So great was the force of the collision, the ship's bows were stove in, and, in a few minutes from the time of the vessels coming in contact, she sank, the captain and the mate being the only persons, out of one hundred and twenty-four souls on board, who saved their lives. The Nottingham was dreadfully shattered, but having been struck in her strongest part, the collision was not fatal to her.

From Captain Andrews, whom we saw on his landing from the Nottingham, yesterday forenoon, we received a verbal account of the disaster. It was in substance as follows:

"We sailed from Liverpool on Friday last, at noon, the wind SSW. The crew consisted of 180 and the passengers in the steerage of 100. We had a full cargo of manufactured goods. On Saturday morning at two o'clock, the wind blowing fresh from the SSW, and when the wind was under double-reefed topsails, the jib, spanker, and mizzen-mast, in, saw a steamer to the windward on the larboard bow. The ship did very well for Mr. Van Buren, who told a Committee of Congress that he desired no addition to it. But no sooner does the "log cabin" President come into office, but he must have things in regal splendor. All the old furniture must be sold at auction, and the money expended to buy new, with \$6,000 into the bargain.

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K K K

SELL KASH CUSTOMERS.

SALISBURY COFFEE-HOUSE.

The Subscriber takes pleasure in informing his friends and customers, that he has just returned from Charleston with a large supply of Groceries of every description, and ventures to say, that he has a great assortment as any of the Northern Cities, which he will sell low for cash or on a short credit to punctual dealers.

The Subscriber's customers will remember that he published a notice in the papers of this place, requesting his customers who were indebted to call and settle, and those who have not done it, may rest assured, if it is not done before our next Court, may expect to find them in the hands of an officer for collection.

F. R. ROUCHE.

CONCORD COFFEE-HOUSE.

The Subscriber respectfully announces to the citizens of Concord and surrounding country, that he has opened a Grocery Store in the Town of Concord, where he will keep constantly on hand a large supply of Groceries,

—SUCH AS—

WINES and LIQUORS, imported and domestic;

—ALSO—

Sugar, Coffee, Bread, Crackers, Cheese, Lemons, French Prunes, Cakes, Raisins, Candies of all kinds, Toys, prime chewing and smoking Tobacco, Spanish Sugars of the best quality, Garden Seeds of all kinds, Indigo, Copperas, Madder, Ginger, Spice, Pepper, Almonds, Cloves, Cinnamon, English Walnuts, Macaroni, Vermascelli, Sardines, Herrings,—essences of Cinnamon, Cloves, Pepper-mint, and a variety of other articles too tedious to mention.

The Subscriber hopes by strict attention to business to merit a liberal share of public patronage.

F. R. ROUCHE.

March 12, 1840.

The "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," and Charlotte Journal will insert the "Concord Coffee House," three weeks, and send their accounts to Salisbury.

CABINET OF MINERALS FOR SALE.

THE undersigned, as Administrator of the late Dr. Austin, offers for sale the valuable

CABINET OF MINERALS belonging to the Estate of the deceased. A considerable portion of the collection was made by Dr. Austin himself with much care, and principally consists of Gold, Silver, Copper, and Lead Ores, in their various natural combinations, selected from the mineral regions of this country; besides a number obtained from Europe. Scientific gentlemen, or literary institutions, desiring to purchase the whole, or any part of the Cabinet, can have further information on application by letter to the undersigned.

The collection will be sold as soon as a reasonable price may be offered for it.

C. K. WHEELER, Admr.

Salisbury, N. C., Dec. 4, 1840.

Book Bindery.

WILLIAM HUNTER, Book-Binder, informs the public that he still carries on an establishment of the above kind in CHARLOTTE, North Carolina, a few doors south of the Mint, having as he conceives a thorough knowledge of his business, he feels no hesitation in assuring those who may wish to patronize him, that their work shall be done in the very best style, strong, and on accommodating terms.

Books and other articles sent from a distance to be bound, will be promptly attended to and carefully returned when done. The public are requested to give me a trial.

Orders left at the Western Carolinian Office will be punctually forwarded for completion. Charlotte, Feb. 7, 1840.

Moffat's Vegetable Life Pills AND PHENIX BITTERS.

THE high celebrity which these excellent Medicines have acquired, in curing almost every disease to which the human frame is liable, is a matter familiar with almost every intelligent person. They become known by their fruits—their works have testified for them—they did not rise by the fame of the credulous.

In cases of Consumption, Dyspepsia, Bilious and other Affections, Asthma, Piles, Seated Pains, Rheumatism, Fevers and Aches, Obstructive Headaches, Impure state of the Fluids, Unhealthy Appearance of the Skin, Nervous Debility, the Sickness incident to Females in Delicate Health, every kind of Weakness of the Digestive Organs, and in general Derangements of Health, these MEDICINES have invariably proved certain and ready remedy. They restore vigorous health to the most exhausted constitutions. A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, at WM. MOFFAT'S Medical Office, 375 Broadway, New York.

N. B.—None are genuine unless they have the signature of John Moffat's signature.

The LIFE PILLS are sold in boxes—Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$2 each, according to the size; and the Phenix Bitters in bottles, at \$1 or \$2 each, with full directions.

These Valuable Medicines are for sale by

CRESS & BOGER, of Salisbury.

SPRINGS & SHANKLE, Concord, N. C.

FOR GRATUITOUS DISTRIBUTION—An interesting little pamphlet, entitled "MOFFAT'S MEDICAL MANUAL," designed as a Domestic Guide to Health—containing accurate information concerning the most prevalent diseases, and the most approved remedies—by W. M. B. MOFFAT. Apply to the Agents.

Salisbury, N. C., October 16, 1840.

PARADES FOR SALARIES.

BEING desirous of embarking in another business, I now offer the establishment of the WILLINGTON ADVERTISER for sale.

I do not know of a more eligible situation for persons desirous of embarking in the printing business, than Wilmington, North Carolina.

Terms accommodating. Application must be paid.

F. C. HILL.

December 11, 1840.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

Western Carolina Temperance Advocate, a monthly paper devoted to the Temperance Reform, Published at Asheville, N. C., and edited BY D. B. MCANALLY.

A TEMPERANCE CONVENTION that was held at this place early in September, resolved on publishing a paper of the above title and character, and appointed Dr. John Dickson and D. B. McAnally to conduct it. From the many pressing engagements, Dr. Dickson already has, he deems it impracticable for him to be recognised as one of the editors, though he will cheerfully use all his influence, otherwise, to promote its interest; the subscriber therefore, proceeds to issue this Prospectus under his own name, with a hope that he will be aided in the undertaking, by all the friends of the Temperance cause throughout the country, and that the paper may soon have an extensive circulation.

Friends of the Temperance Cause! to you we make a most earnest appeal—while thousands upon thousands of dollars are annually expended at theatres, at circuses, at the race track, at groceries, while no pains are spared, the luxury of retirement and ease foregone, and no labor spared to severe to advance the interests of political aspirants, can you not do something in a cause that must be dear to every true patriot, philanthropist, and Christian? Reflect! there are but few, very few, such papers in all the Southern country.—The Western part of North Carolina, the Western part of Virginia, and the Eastern part of Tennessee particularly, need a periodical of this kind, and it is to you we say that they shall have it.

The very low price at which it was fixed by the Convention, will make it necessary, that a very large subscription be had, before the publication of it can be justified.

TERMS.

The Western Carolina Temperance Advocate will be published on a medium sheet, in quarto form, each number making eight pages, and will be furnished at the very low price of Fifty Cents a copy. Where subscriptions are taken, the payment must be made advances, on the receipt of the first number, at \$25 in advance.

The present is the first effort that has been made to establish an organ at the birth-place of American Independence, through which the doctrines of the Democratic party could be freely promulgated and defended—in which the great principles of Liberty and Equality for which the *Alexanders*, the *Parks*, and their heroic compatriots periled their all, on the 20th May, 1775, could find at all times an unshaking advocate. Its success rests chiefly with the Republicans of Mecklenburg—and to them, and the Republicans of the surrounding country, the appeal is now made for support.

The JEFFERSONIAN will assume as its political creed,

those tenets of the Republican party, the doctrines set forth in the Kentucky and Virginia Resolutions; believing, as the undersigned does, that the authors of these papers, who bore a conspicuous part in framing our system of Government, were most anxious to hand down to posterity a correct exposition of its true spirit—the best judges of what powers were delegated by, and what reserved to, the States.

It will oppose, as dangerous to our free institutions, the spirit of *monopoly*, which has been steadily, but steadily increasing in the country from the foundation of our Government. The most odious feature in this system is, that it robs the *many*, *imperceptibly*, to enrich the *few*.—It clothes a few wealthy individuals with power not only to control the wages of the laboring man, but also at their pleasure to inflate or depress the commerce and business of the whole country—extorting a sort of extravagance, which it terminates in pecuniary ruin, and too often the moral degradation of its victims. This system must be *thoroughly reformed* before we can hope to see settled prosperity smile alike upon all our citizens. To aid in producing this *reform*, will be one of the main objects of the JEFFERSONIAN. It will war against *exclusive privileges*, or *partial legislation*, under whatever guise granted by our Legislatures; and, therefore, will oppose the chartering of a United States Bank, internal improvements by the Federal Government, a revival of the Tariff System, and the new Federal scheme of the General Government assuming to pay to foreign money-changers the two hundred millions of dollars, borrowed by a few States for local purposes.

As a question of vital importance to the South, and one which, from various causes, is every day assuming a more momentous and awful aspect, the JEFFERSONIAN will keep its readers regularly and accurately advised on the subject of Northern Abolitionism. It must be evident to all candid observers, that the partisan presses of the South have hitherto been too silent upon this subject. We shall, therefore, without fear of being denounced as an alarmist, lend our humors and to assist in awakening the People of the South to due vigilance and a sense of their real danger.

While a portion of the columns of the JEFFERSONIAN will be devoted to political discussion, the great interests of *Morals, Literature, Agriculture, and the Mechanic Arts*, shall not be neglected. With the choice selections on these subjects, and a due quantity of light reading, the Editor hopes to render his sheet agreeable and profitable to all classes in Society.

Orders for the paper, address, *postage paid*, to the Editor of the JEFFERSONIAN, Charlotte, N. C., will be promptly complied with.

Any person who will procure six subscribers, and be responsible for their subscriptions, shall have a number of paper gratis.

Postmasters are requested to act as Agents for the paper, in receiving and forwarding subscribers' names and subscriptions.

JOS. W. HAMPTON.

November 6, 1840.

PROPOSALS

For a Newspaper in the City of Raleigh, to be called THE SOUTHERN TIMES; To be Edited by Henry E. Tool.

Proposals of this sort usually abound in promises; few will be made in this case, but they will all be received.

The design of the proposed paper differs somewhat from that of any now published in this City; combining more Literary Miscellany with Politics, than is customary with the party Press. Its main character, however, will be political and its doctrines of the Jeffersonian school.

The first number will be issued about the 4th of March next, if a sufficient number of subscribers is obtained to justify the undertaking. As it cannot be regarded as perfectly certain that such will be the case, no subscriber is expected to pay until he receives the paper.

The size will be about the same with the "Raleigh Register," and it will be published twice a week during the sessions of the General Assembly, and weekly at all other times. The price will be Four Dollars per annum.

Every person to whom this proposal is sent, will please, as soon as all have subscribed, who may be supposed to be desirous to patronize the undertaking, transmit their names to the Editor, at Washington, North Carolina.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The Subscriber takes this method of informing the Public, that he still continues to carry on the business of

CUTTING STONE,

as usual, at his Granite Quarry, seven miles South of Salisbury, near the Old Charleston road, where he is able to supply all orders for MILL-STONES of the best grit, and on the shortest notice.

—ALSO—

WINDOW SILLS, DOOR SILLS, DOOR STEPS, ROUGH BUILDING ROCKS, TOMB STONES, GOLD GRINDERS, &c. &c. &c.

J. HOULSHouser, Stone-Cutter.

Salisbury, Oct. 25th, 1840.

N. B.—Orders for any of the above wrought articles, directed to me at Salisbury, will be punctually attended to.

BRICK MASONRY.

The Subscriber takes this method of informing the Public, that he still continues to carry on the business of

CUTTING STONE,

as usual, at his Granite Quarry, seven miles South of

Salisbury, near the Old Charleston road, where he is able to supply all orders for MILL-STONES of the best grit, and on the shortest notice.

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WINDOW SILLS, DOOR SILLS, DOOR STEPS, ROUGH BUILDING ROCKS, TOMB STONES,

GOLD GRINDERS, &c. &c. &c.

J. HOULSHouser, Stone-Cutter.

Salisbury, Oct. 25th, 1840.

All letters to the Editor must be free of postage.

Postage will be taken at their specific value.

To those who collect and forward ten dollars, an additional copy will be sent gratis.

Postmasters are permitted by law to forward subscription money in letters written by themselves.

All letters to the Editor must be free or postpaid.

As to the postage on this paper will be but one cent to one and a half each number, it is in the power of every man to procure all the important news, and a vast deal of other useful matter, at not exceeding One Dollar and Thirty-six Cents.

PRICE—One Dollar per annum, paid in advance.

No accounts will be kept, and the paper will not be sent until the money be actually received.

Bank notes will be taken at their specific value.

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